

## Hideaway

Brett Eldredge

Every now and then, I get to thinkin'  
What if I sold everything 'cause who really needs it?  
Get an old Wagoneer, find a day bright and clear  
Tell you I'm on my way, hey, let's get out of here

And we'll drive on for miles, find a new favorite place  
Maybe out of this county, even out of this state  
Buy a house on a hill with a dock on a lake  
And hide away (Haha)

Well, can't you hear it now? Bluebirds are singin'  
Some little quaint downtown where church bells are ringin'  
I've been fallin' apart, sure could use a new start  
Yeah, I'll follow the needle from your steady heart

And we'll drive on for miles, find a new favorite place  
Maybe out of this county, even out of this state  
Buy a house on a hill with a dock on a lake  
And hide away

Oh, mm

No, time ain't for wastin'  
It's for livin', not chasin'

So let's drive on for miles, find a new favorite place  
Maybe out of this county, even out of this state  
Buy a house on a hill with a dock on a lake  
And hide away (Ooh)

Oh, buy a house on a hill with a dock on the lake  
And hide away  
Mm, hide away